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Informed of Rights

Superior Court Judge Arthur L. Alarcon, using the blonde hardwood chapel altar as a temporary court bench, spelled out for Sirhan his constitutional right to a fair, speedy trial.

Then, Alarcon ordered all police, attorneys, court officials and witnesses to say nothing about the case or release any evidence that might in any way jeopardize Sirhan's right to a

two psychiatrists before that date.

De Gaulle '3rd Solution' Called Hollow by Labor

PARIS (AP) — Labor and opposition political leaders are using epithets ranging from "hollow" to "outrageous" to denounce the reform plan President Charles de Gaulle proposed

1968

RAY

Suspect Is Captured In Slaying of King

Continued From Page A-1

il rights warrants outstanding against him.

According to information reaching here, Ray refused to admit his identity but he was identified quickly by British police from fingerprints taken after his arrest. Ray is being held in London's Canon Row police station under maximum guard.

Washington officials said they understood he would be arraigned on the British charges against him on Monday and that extradition proceedings would be started as soon as possible.

Hoover said the arrest was the result of close cooperation between the FBI, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and Scotland Yard. The FBI had lost Ray's trail in the first several weeks after the murder of Dr.

Remington Gamemaster 30.06 pump gun, in Birmingham, Ala., on March 30, 1968, he used the name of Harvey Lowmyer. And when he registered in the Memphis flophouse several hours before Dr. King was fatally wounded on the balcony of the nearby Lorraine Motel on April 4, he was calling himself John Willard, the FBI said.

It was not until the white Mustang was located in Atlanta, Ga., parked near the state capital building, on April 11, that the name of Galt entered the investigation. FBI agents already knew that an Eric S. Galt had registered at the Rebel Motel in Memphis the night before King's murder but had not been able to connect him with the crime.

Registration of the car in Alabama gave investigators the name of Galt but a week went by before the FBI determined that this, too, was a false identity.

The FBI found that a man using the name Galt had traveled to Canada, Mexico, the Los Angeles area and New Orleans in a 19,000-mile journey from September, 1967 until early April, 1968. FBI agents located photographs of "Galt" at a bartending school in Los Angeles, in possession of a Mexican prostitute in Puerto Vallarta, and at the home of a Los Angeles girl to whom the suspect had written a lonely-hearts letter.

But it was not until April 18 that the FBI determined that the fugitive's real name was James Earl Ray.

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JFK ACT RELEASE

MARY
Sunday School: 9:45 a.m.—Adults &
WORSHIP, 9:45 and 11 a.m.—
Nursery, 11 a.m. Wed., 8 p.m.—Mid-w
RIVER ROAD
Nursery for Small Children
11:00 a.m.—"GET WISDOM
CHILDRE
William Watkins,
Russell C. Stroup, D.D.; John
Founded 1760 The First Presb
3115 P St
Georgetown Pres
NORTH
UNITED PRESBY
MARYLAND
End of Fuller St. N.W.
SILVER SPRING
10309 New Hampshire Ave.
434-1562
HOWARD W. OLIVER, Minister
One Service Only
10:30 a.m.
"THE DUA JOINS THE
REVOLUTION"

Mr. Allen

Allen-Scott Report

Study King Talk For New Clues

By ROBERT S. ALLEN and PAUL SCOTT

The Federal Bureau of Investigation's massive probe of the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King is taking a possibly sensational turn.

With James Earl Ray, the suspected assassin, apparently either outside the U. S. or now dead, FBI agents have increased their surveillance of several American Communists known to have been closely associated with King, including one who wrote speeches for him in the past.

This new development was triggered by evidence gathered by the more than 1,000 agents who have worked on the mysterious King shooting and by several "tips" and letters sent to the FBI.

One of the most interesting of these "tips" came from an alert TV viewer and concerns the now famous "Mountain Top" speech King made on April 3, the night before his slaying, showing a premonition of his impending death.

"If the speech was truly made in Memphis on April 3 as reported," the letter pointed out, "then how can one account for King stating his age as 36 (instead of 39) and why does he speak of demonstrating in Alabama twice during the speech?"

After checking out the time and location of King's final speech, several of the crack FBI agents assigned to the case decided to begin seeking answers to a number of their own questions, including:

"If King had personally written that speech, why would he make mistakes like those contained in it — especially the one involving his age?"

"If the speech was written by someone other than King, who was the author and when was it written?"

The answers to these questions are considered highly important to the investigation, since, if another person was concerned in the preparation of that speech, the writer might be able to shed new light on it — especially those mistakes.

Also, if King had received help with the speech, the passages dealing with the civil rights leader's premonition of death would probably have been fully discussed. King's request to the Detroit police department for protection when he visited that city a few weeks before his death indicated he feared for his life then.

Information gathered by the FBI on King, prior to his assassination, showed that a secret member of the Communist Party's executive committee was one of King's closest advisers and speech writers.

This ghost writer for King prepared many of his most famous speeches, according to testimony given by FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover during a closed door meeting of a House Appropriations subcommittee.

Since Ray during his trips prior to King's assassination visited the same city in which this ghost writer lives, the FBI is now investigating to determine if the two met covertly.

Recent evidence fathered by FBI agents in one of the most massive probes in the nation's history has forced serious investigation of these possibilities:

- That somebody close to King or within his own organization tipped off his assassin as to the civil rights leader's route on the day of his slaying.
- That Ray was hired directly by certain black nationalists who paid him with money made available by foreign sources.
- That an international Communist "assassin squad" was involved in the slaying.

Because of Ray's mysterious trips to Mexico and Canada shortly before the assassination, the entire U. S. intelligence operation, ranging from the Central Intelligence Agency to the Defense Intelligence Agency, has been pressed into the hunt for King's killer.

One CIA report indicated that Ray, who is linked to the murder weapon by fingerprints and ballistic data, may have visited Cuba during his Mexican trip, according to information furnished by a Mexican airline official.

The FBI assumption is that, if there was a conspiracy to kill King, those involved made arrangements to spirit their hired killer out of the U. S. to Cuba via either Mexico or Canada.

Probably the greatest irony of the probe of King's assassination is that FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover, one of the civil rights leader's severest critics when he was alive, is doing everything in his power to solve the case.

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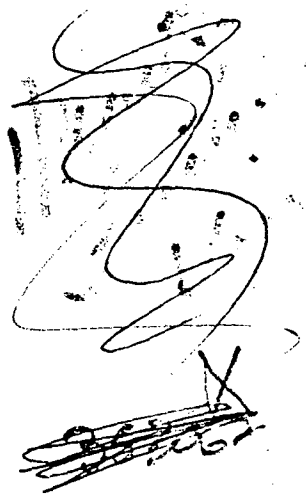

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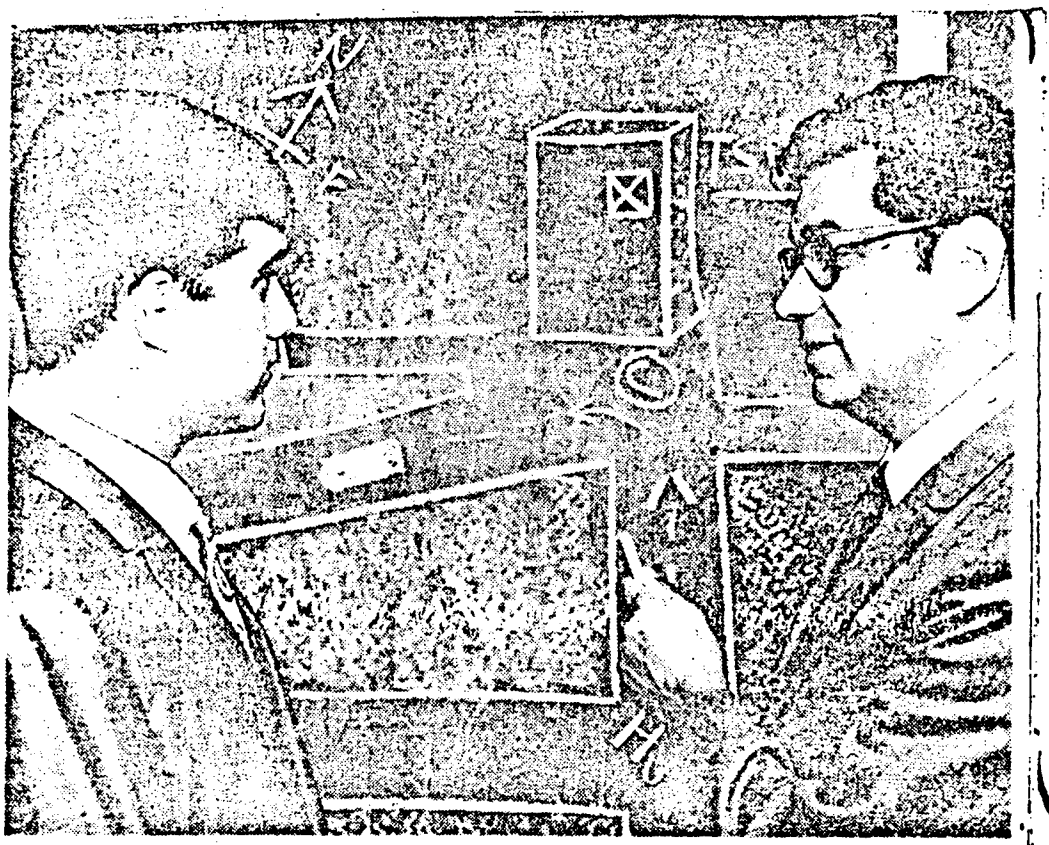


SHOWS ASSASSINATION ROUTE—Mark Lane (right), special consultant to New Orleans district attorney Jim Garrison on President Kennedy's assassination points out Kennedy's car route the day of his death to University of Alabama student government president, James Hethcox.

Of Kennedy, King Deaths

Lane Blasts Investigations

BY BARBARA CASSON

The same inadequate and misleading approach taken in the assassination of President John F. Kennedy in 1964 by the Federal Bureau of Investigation is being taken in the assassination of the Rev. Martin Luther King, Mark Lane, author of "Rush To Judgment" told an audience at the University of Alabama in Birmingham Wednesday night.

"One can draw almost identifcal FBI tactics in both killings," said Lane who was part of the lecture series at the University. Lane is a special consultant to New Orleans District Atty. Jim Garrison who has purported that the Warren Commission's report on the Kennedy assassination is incorrect and unbelievable.

"The only difference in the FBI's statement about King's death and Kennedy's is that the lone, unhappy, disgruntled assassin took dancing lessons. They have said an arrest would be made in four hours; it is now many weeks," said.

The former New York attorney lambasted the suppression by the government of facts concerning Kennedy's death and attacked the press for "doctored photos," "incorrect stories" and "made-up facts" about the assassination.

We have already reached George Orwell's 1984 when we have a federal police force which doesn't want to be upset and who can control the press and the public by threats and dictatorship, Lane said.

He supported Garrison's beliefs that Kennedy's death was a conspiracy. He said that the suppression of facts had been directed by President Lyndon Johnson and that the Central Intelligence Agency were the backers of the killing.

"When the whole truth is ever known it might also be surprising the connection Sen. Robert Kennedy had with it," Lane said.

He said Sen. Eugene McCarthy is the only major Presidential candidate who has said he would want to present the entire story to the public.

Giving intricate details pointing to the belief that more than one person shot Kennedy, Lane said that a probable reason behind the move was discontent with the President's attitude on Vietnam and Cuba.

"The FBI knew five days ahead that an attempt to kill Kennedy might be made but never told him. And since I've undertaken a study of the case the FBI has harrassed me. I've even received death threats from anonymous callers.

"Someone told me I should go to the FBI about the threats but I feel that would be just like Custer asking for more Indians."

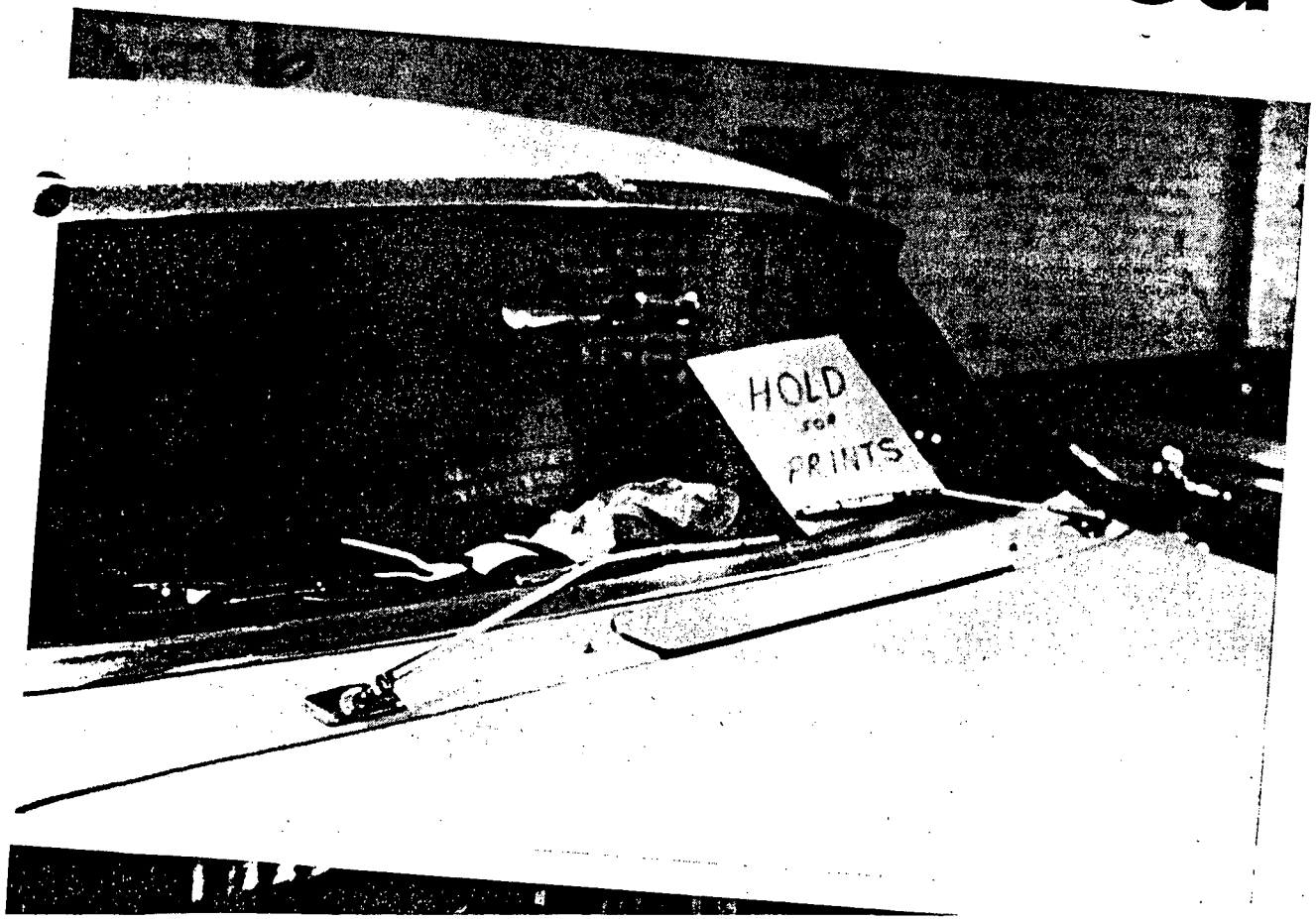
Lane said he expected the case of Clay Shaw who has been indicted for conspiracy with Oswald would probably be brought to trial sometime this month "unless the federal courts find a way to stop it."

5/27/68

Ray, Sirhan— What Possessed Them?

LIFE

Vol. 64, No. 25 June 21, 1968



by PAUL O'NEIL

Encapsuled in their cells—one in London's ancient, red-brick Wandsworth Prison and the other in Los Angeles' bright and sterile Public Safety Building—the two of them seemed as innocuous as those waxen criminals which so blandly confront tourists at Madame Tussaud's museum. Neither demonstrated the slightest sign of trepidity. Sirhan Bishara Sirhan seemed possessed by a kind of martyr's righteousness. James Earl Ray was simply cautious and calculating—a stir-wise con in a familiar environment. The discharge of two minute particles of lead—an ironic fraction of the bullets which daily kill soldiers, rioters and victims of crimes less celebrated than Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King—had shocked the world and changed both the

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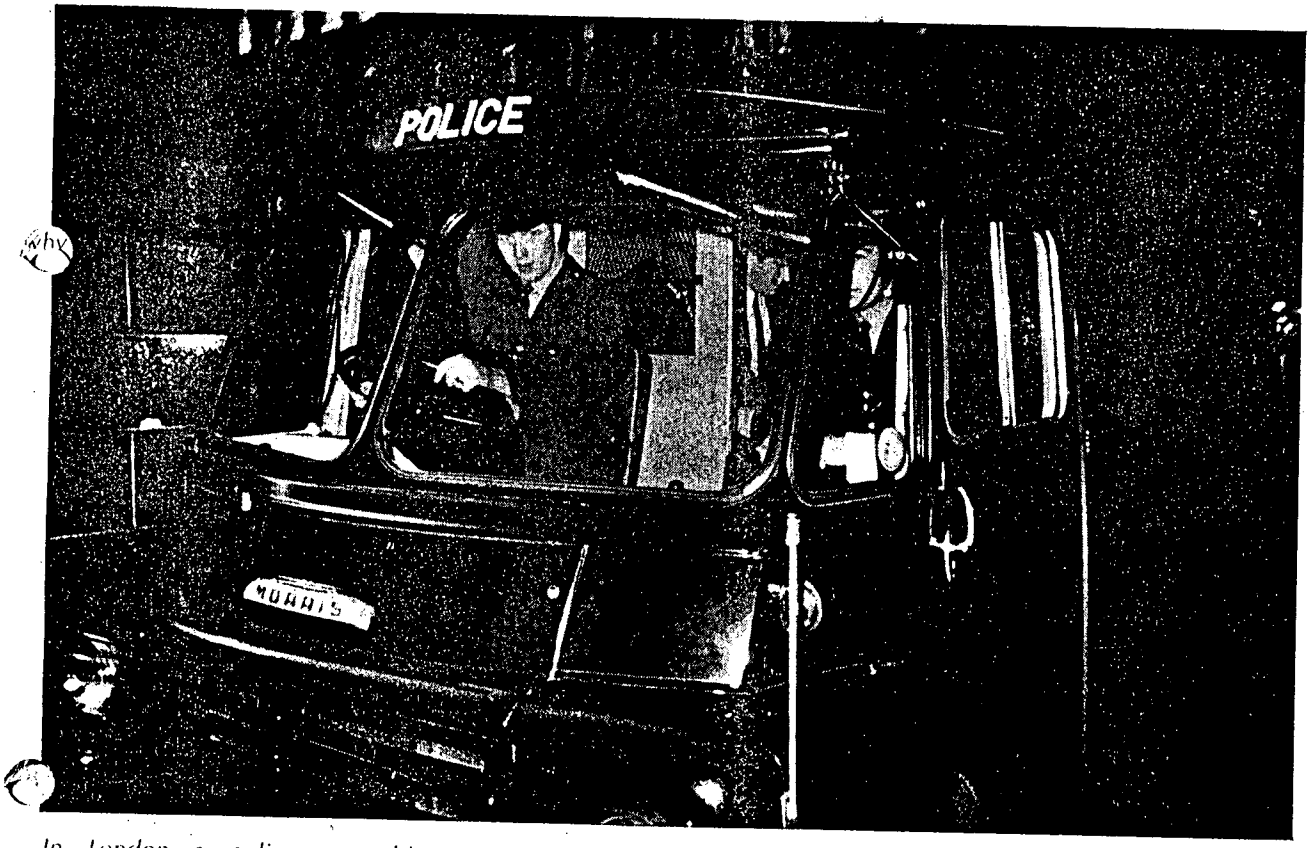


In London a police constable stands guard (left) at Cannon Row station where James Earl Ray was taken after his arrest. Above, a police van transports Ray (not visible), under heavy guard, to his arraignment. At top is the 1956 DeSoto owned by Sirhan Bishara Sirhan. Los Angeles police found the car near the hotel where Robert Kennedy was assassinated and scoured it for fingerprints and other clues. Like Ray, Sirhan was detained under conditions of extreme security while awaiting his trial.

Ray was simply cautious and calculating—a stir-wise con in a familiar environment. The discharge of two minute particles of lead—an ironic fraction of the bullets which daily kill soldiers, rioters and victims of crimes less celebrated than Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King—had shocked the world and changed both the social climate and the political history of the U.S. But Sirhan and Ray seemed important now only as devices by which other men might gauge the meaning of their senseless violence.

The nine-week manhunt for James Ray—which culminated, by fantastic coincidence, almost at the moment of Robert Kennedy's funeral in New York—cost nearly $1.5 million and involved 3,000 of J. Edgar Hoover's 6,600 FBI agents. Canada's Royal Mounted Police assisted—and discovered fugitive Ray's spurious new identity through a passport picture. London's New Scotland Yard grabbed him. The police of Mexico and Portugal contributed thousands of man-hours to the laborious search which preceded his capture. Investigators of Sirhan Sirhan's crime turned abroad, too—to the Middle East of his drab and frightening boyhood. All, in essence, sought answers to a terrible question. What possessed these two accused men?

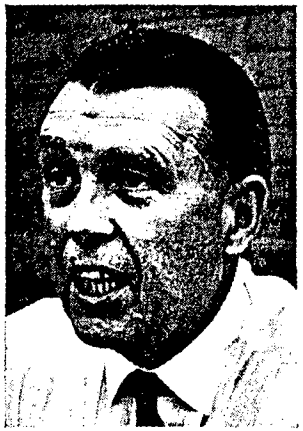
Both Sirhan and Ray were products of families which were hard put to cope with the most basic problems of life. Both seemed governed by a curious, even touching unreality. Sirhan believed he could

CONTINUED

The eccentric cop-dodging trail of James Earl Ray

CONTINUED

ride Thoroughbreds. Ray believed he could hold up grocery stores. One was repeatedly thrown. The other was repeatedly arrested. But here their similarities cease. Sirhan seems formed in the classic mold of political assassin—small, proud, polite, repressed and aboil with a secret, almost religious sense of cause: Arab nationalism. But cynical, alley-shrewd, money-hungry James Earl Ray was something else again.



ERIC GALT

PAUL BRIDGMAN

RAMON SNEYD

JAMES RAY

Births

CLARK—To Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Benson Clark, (nee Gertrude Marion Davis), at 316 Waverley road, on Friday, October 14th, 1932, a son (Arthur Garret).

SNEYD—At the Women's Hospital on Saturday, October 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Sneyd (nee Gladys Mae Kilner), a son (Ramon George).

Births

BRIDGMAN—On Thursday, Nov. 10th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bridgman (nee Evelyn Godden), a son, Paul Edward.

COX—On Thursday, November 3rd, at Women's Hospital, Bloor street, to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Cox, a son, Phillip Ed-

Three identities in Toronto

To confound his pursuers, James Earl Ray successively assumed the identities of the three men shown with him above. None of the three is acquainted with Ray or one another, but they all live in the same section of Toronto and all three—Galt, a warehouse foreman, Bridgman, a teaching consultant, and Sneyd, a policeman—have at least a moderate physical resemblance to Ray. Police think Ray visited the Toronto public library and may have picked his alter egos from birth notices (left) in old newspapers on file there. (Sneyd and Bridgman were born a month apart in 1932, Galt 18 years earlier.) In-

Hundreds of policemen in both the U.S. and Canada are laboring hard this week to answer the most vital and puzzling question implicit in either investigation: If James Ray held the gun, was he also the tool of a conspiracy which planned and paid for the death of Martin Luther King? The evidence is conflicting, exasperating and maddeningly inconclusive. Ray had money—a great deal more money than he had ever possessed in his life—during all the 13 months between his escape from Missouri's State Prison in April 1967 and his arrest in London June 8th. None who have ever known him believes for a minute that he resented King that he would to shoot him

Missouri's State Prison in April 1967 and his arrest in London June 8th. None who have ever known him believes for a minute that he so resented King that he would have risked his neck to shoot him out of so unprofitable a motive as spite. "I know," said his brother Jerry, "he wouldn't have put himself in a spot like this unless there was something in it for him." But he may well have gotten a pile of money by other means—as one of two masked bandits who took $27,000 in cash from his hometown bank of Alton, Ill. on July 13, 1967.

One has only to see photographs of the three Toronto citizens whose names Ray adopted before and after the King assassination to marvel at their resemblance to him. Union Carbide Supervisor Eric St. V. Galt (whose middle name the fugitive mistakenly took to be Starvo) is not only similar in looks, hair color, weight and height but, like Ray, bears scars on his forehead and right hand. Both Constable Ramon George Sneyd and Education Consultant Paul Bridgman also match his general description. It is generally conceded that he did not locate these doubles without the assistance of others. Few believe, however, that such service stemmed from any real conspiracy —it seems, rather, to have been the kind of aid almost any well-heeled ex-con could commission in the stews of a big city.

No real criminal organization conspired with Ray—the Mafia simply does not use small-time losers as hit men. Neither, by all odds, did any racist group like the Ku Klux Klan—which must now regard outsiders as stool pigeons of the FBI. But the U.S., for all this, is not devoid of an occasional rich nut to whom the new ambitions of the Negro are anathema—and who might find a James Earl Ray a perfectly usable instrument of repressive social expression. This possibility must be weighed against one fascinating fact. The Alton bank robbers carried off currency in mixed denominations. But Ray, whether or not he shared these spoils, surely tapped some other source of revenue: week by week, ever since last summer, he has made his every real expenditure—including $1,995 for the white Mustang he bought in Birmingham last summer and abandoned in Atlanta after King's death —solely with $20 bills.

The day-by-day, week-by-week record of Ray's 13 months of cop dodging are full of curious inadvertencies, reflections of habit and odd clues to character. He could not resist schools which promised minor skills. He went to Montreal last summer—shortly after the Alton bank robbery—and was moved, during his stay, to mail off $17.50 for correspondence lessons from a locksmithing institute in New Jersey. He went south to Birmingham the next month—and took dancing lessons every Tuesday night for a month. By January, having driven west, he was a student at a Los Angeles school for bartenders. He patronized obscure bars—and obscure prostitutes. Once he ran an ad in a Los Angeles "underground" publication, *The Free Press*, which read: "Single male, Caucasian, 36, desires discreet meeting with passionate married female."

Sporadic, veiled but persistent suggestions of purpose intruded themselves, nevertheless, in this

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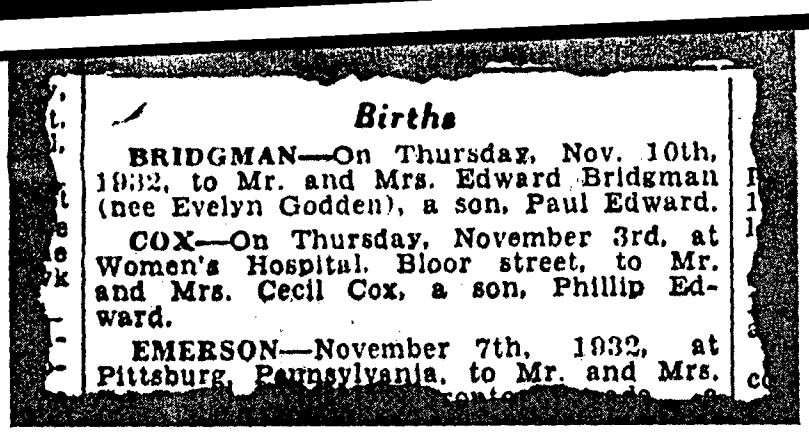

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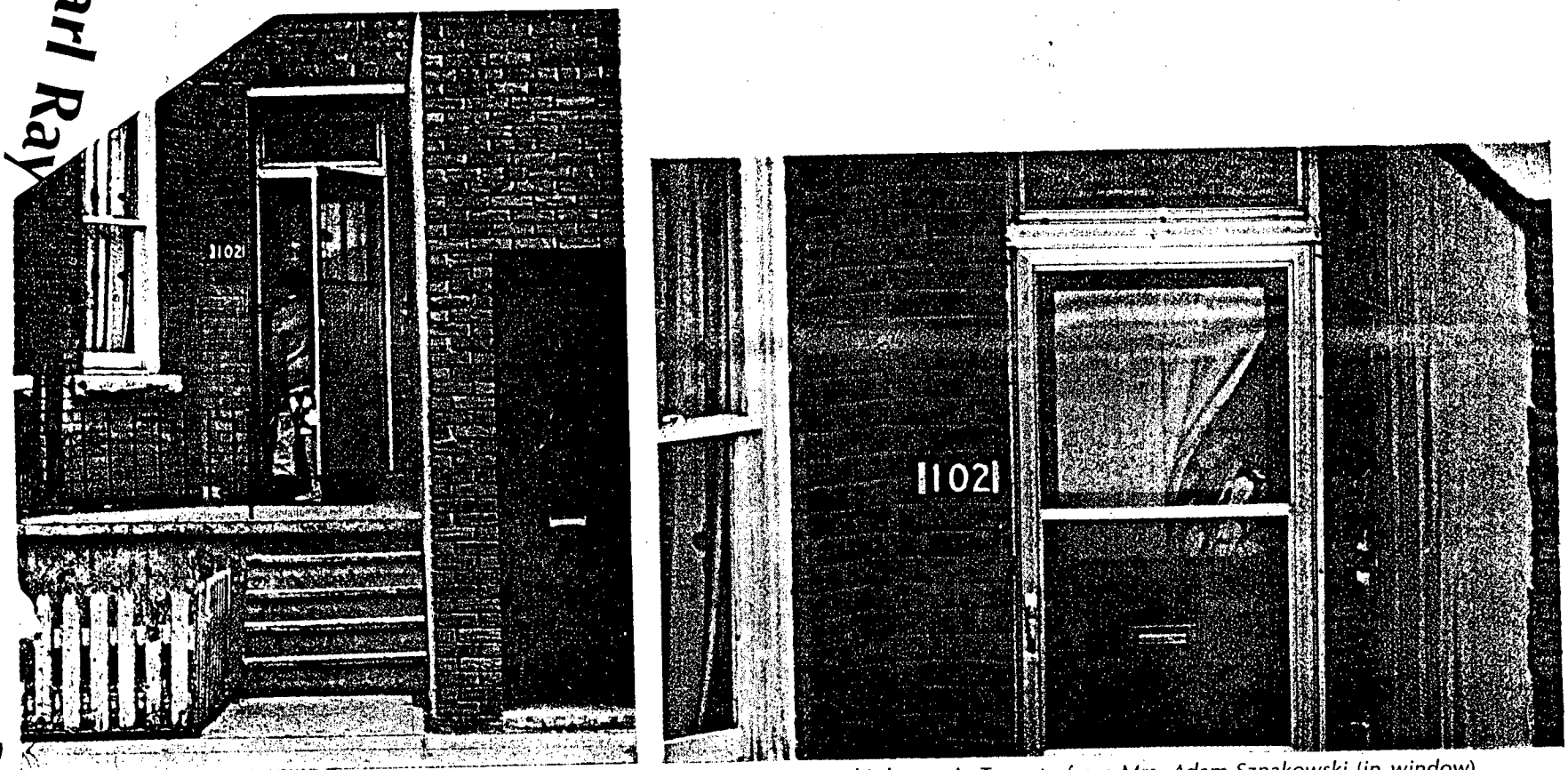
COX—On Thursday, November 3rd, at Women's Hospital, Bloor street, to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Cox, a son, Phillip Edward.

EMERSON—November 7th, 1932, at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, to Mr. and Mrs.

Galt, a warehouse foreman, Bridgman, a teaching consultant, and Sneyd, a policeman—have at least a moderate physical resemblance to Ray. Police think Ray visited the Toronto public library and may have picked his alter egos from birth notices (left) in old newspapers on file there. (Sneyd and Bridgman were born a month apart in 1932, Galt 18 years earlier.) Investigators found that someone had left a check mark in pencil over the Bridgman announcement.

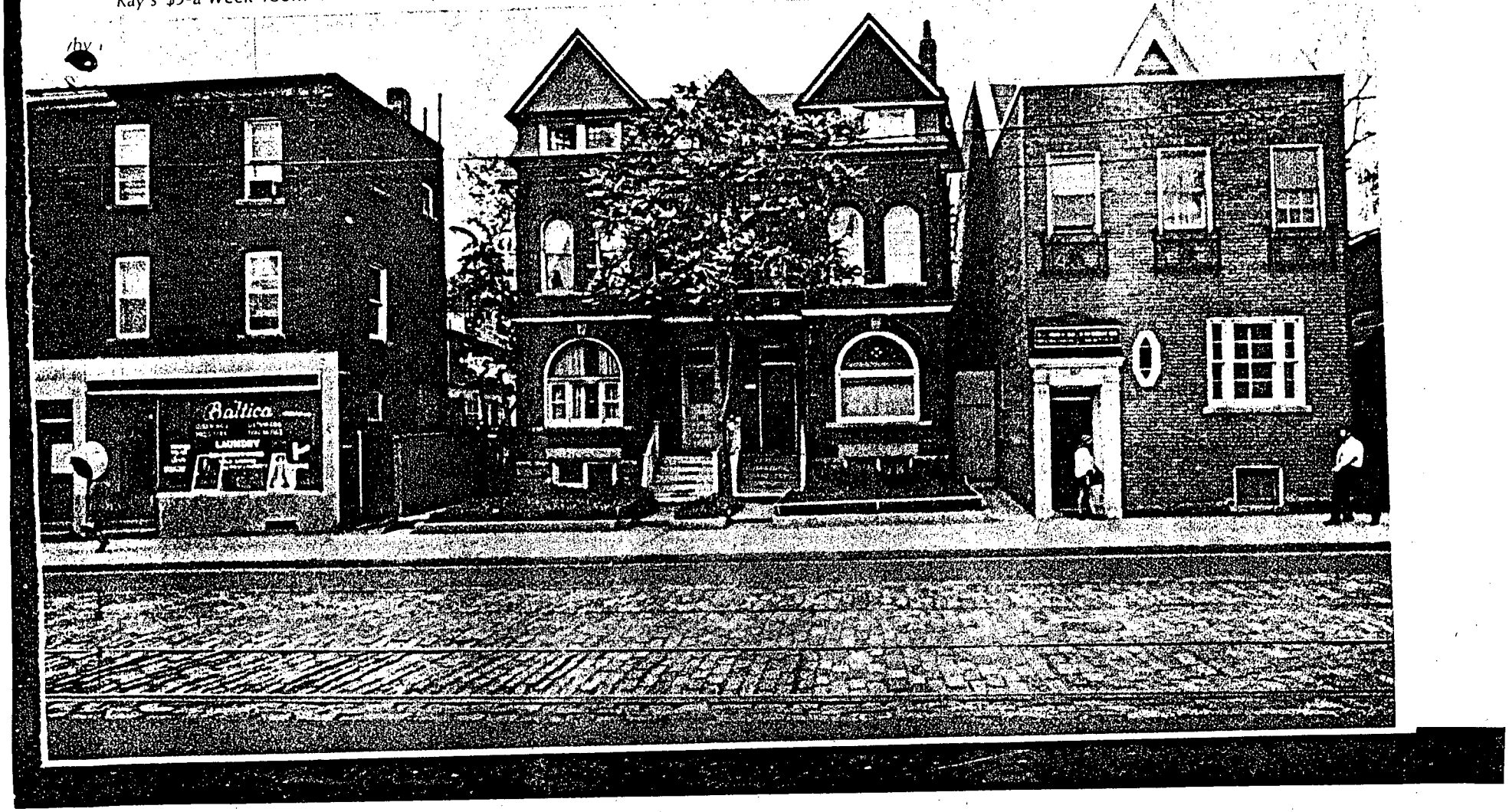
Toronto landlady, Mrs. Yee Sun Loo, described a "fat man" who delivered a letter to Ray. Police later cleared a man who said he found the letter in a phone booth.

Earl Ray



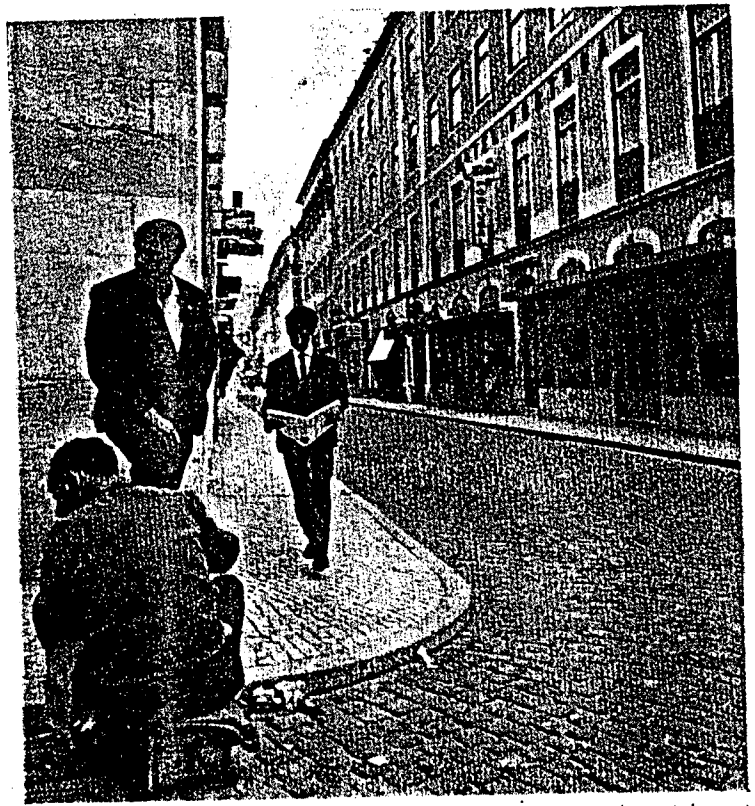
On April 8, four days after the King assassination, James Earl Ray rented a room in this house in Toronto from Mrs. Adam Szpakowski (in window).

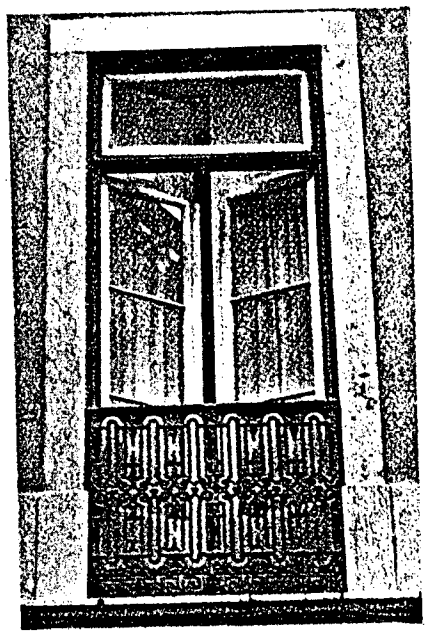
Ray's $9-a-week room boasted a bay window and a homily on the wall. On April 21 he moved to the middle house below, six blocks away.

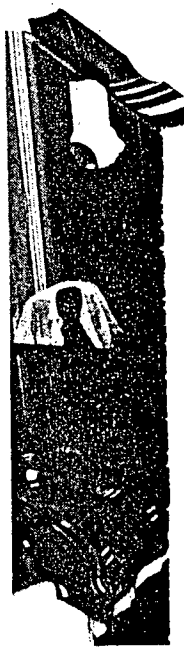


Hideouts in Lisbon and London

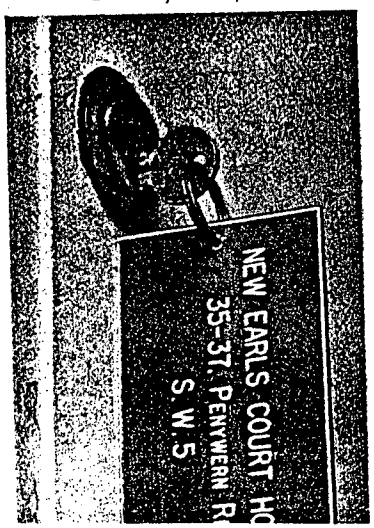
Armed with a Canadian passport made out to "Ramon George Sneyd" and enough cash to live modestly without working, Ray continued his odyssey to England and Portugal. In downtown Lisbon he rented a $2-a-day room and frequented waterfront bars where he often was taken for a seaman. Returning to London, he chose a neighborhood with a heavy transient population, nicknamed Kangaroo Valley for the many Australians who live there. He changed addresses once more, then tried to leave the country, and was caught.

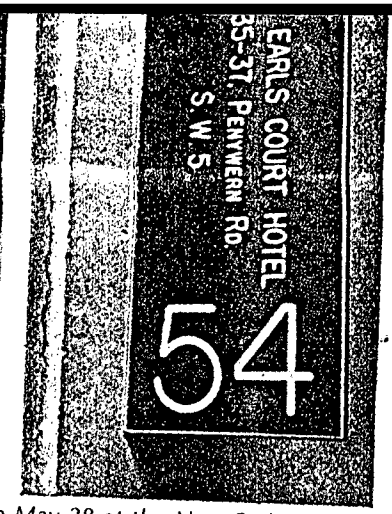


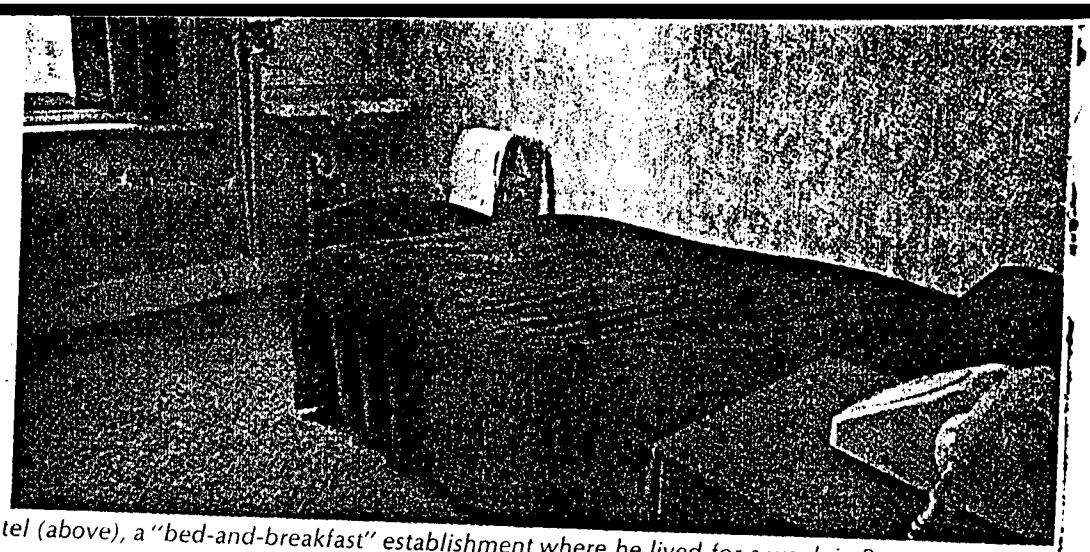




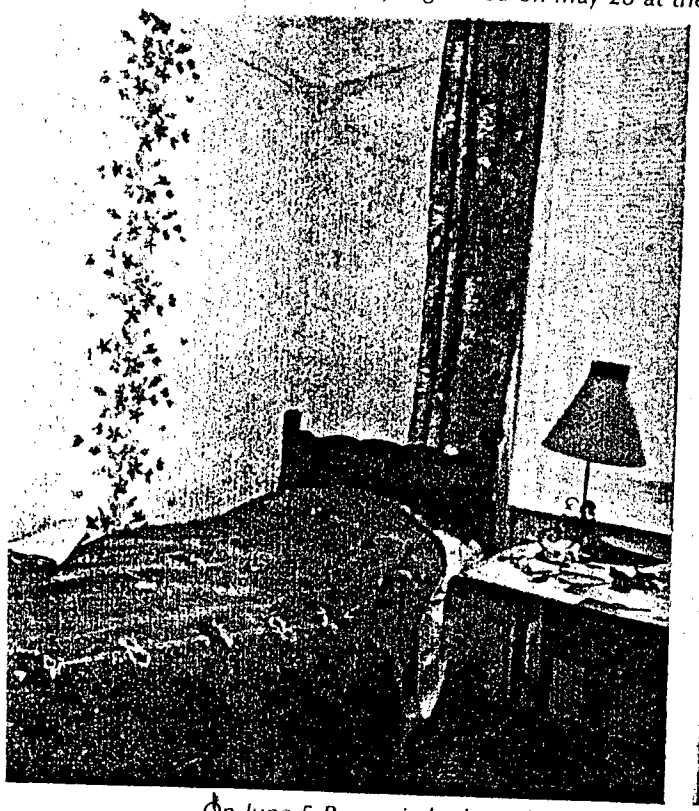
On May 8 Ray checked into the Hotel Portugal in Lisbon (above) and got a room with French windows.

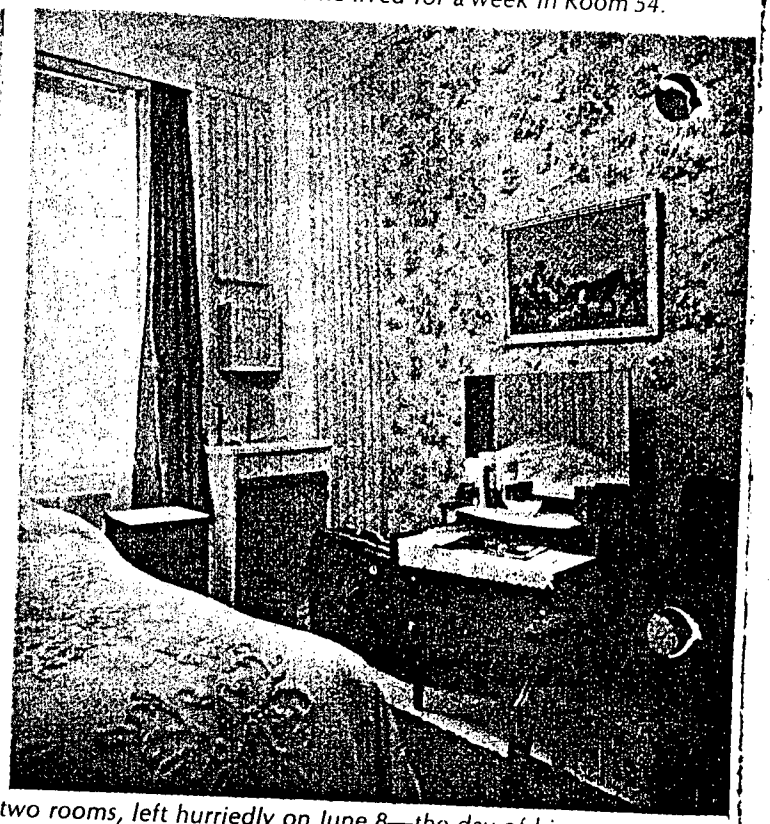






In London, Ray registered on May 28 at the New Earls Court Hotel (above), a "bed-and-breakfast" establishment where he lived for a week in Room 54.





On June 5 Ray switched London hotels, going to the Pax in Pimlico. He stayed in the above two rooms, left hurriedly on June 8—the day of his arrest.

'Would you please step into our office, Mr. Sneyd?'

Chambermaid, Maria Celeste (above), cared for Ray's Lisbon room: "He left every day at the same time He was meticulously neat but he never took a bath"

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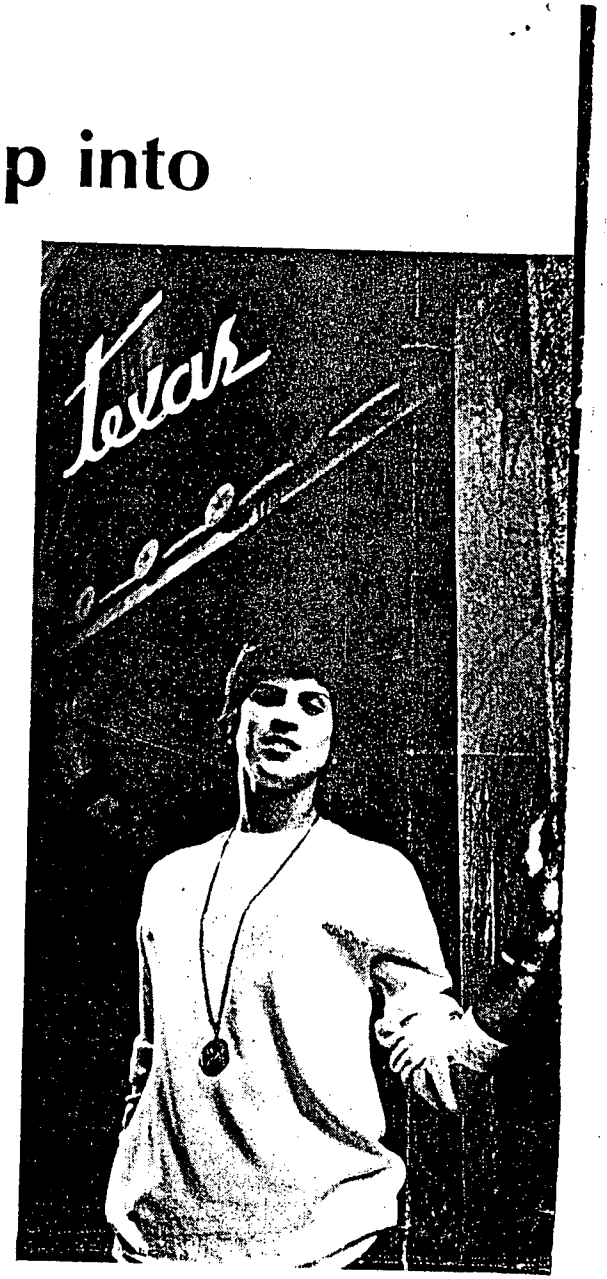
aimless and wandering existence. He started 1968, for instance, by writing from California to segregationist Rhodesia—a nation with no U S. extradition agreement—to ask how a U.S. citizen could enter the country. He drove east in March, moved into a "hippy" boardinghouse in Atlanta and signed himself Eric Starvo Galt He went to Birmingham six days later, walked into the Aeromarine Supply Company and bought a rifle —a Remington Model 760 Gamemaster, 30.06 caliber with Redfield telescopic sight. On April 4, Memphis police found it on the sidewalk near where King was murdered. After making this purchase, Ray went back to Atlanta and made an awful mistake: he sent one of his correspondence schools the address of the boardinghouse—an act which eventually led the FBI to the place and to a single thumb print on a discarded road map which proved Galt to be escaped Missouri convict James Earl Ray

The fugitive vanished completely, nevertheless, the day after Martin Luther King's death He left his Mustang in the parking lot of Atlanta's Capitol Homes housing project at 8:30 in the morning after

than a simple statement to a notary public. He had even prepared to move, also as Sneyd, to yet another rooming house—this one run by a Mrs Yee Sun Loo—on yet another nondescript street. But one can only speculate on the havens he sought from then on, and the means—in which he seemed increasingly frustrated—by which he hoped to reach them.

He spent hardly 24 hours in London after arrival; instead he traded the return portion of his overseas excursion ticket for a British European Airways seat to Portugal, pocketed the $14.60 in change and headed for Lisbon. Nothing yet reconstructed of his 10-day stay there sheds any slightest light on his intentions. He slept in Room 2 of the Hotel Portugal—a severe, clean, third-class haven for the frugal on a street which smells of charcoal and spitted chickens. He went to seamen's bars—the California, the Bolero, the Europa—drank beer and talked to the local prostitutes. He slept with one, gave her 300 escudos (roughly $11) and seemed on the point of weeping when she showed him pictures of her fatherless children Then he flew back to Englanu again and vanished for 11 days. He resurfaced again on May 28 But fate was



Maria Irene Dos Santos, a prostitute, met Ray at the Texas Bar in Lisbon He gave her 300 escudos (about $11). She says, "I

Earls Court receptionist Jane Nassau helped Ray learn Britain's decimal currency: "I recognized his Southern drawl and wondered why he had a Canadian passport"

Mrs Anna Thomas, proprietress of the Pax Hotel, brought breakfast to Ray's door: "He was always fully dressed I had the idea that he never got undressed for bed"

single thumb print on a discarded road map which proved Galt to be escaped Missouri convict James Earl Ray

The fugitive vanished completely, nevertheless, the day after Martin Luther King's death He left his Mustang in the parking lot of Atlanta's Capitol Homes housing project at 8:30 in the morning after the killing and very probably took a plane to Canada He materialized as Paul Bridgman at Mrs Adam Szpakowski's $10-a-week Ossington Avenue rooming house in Toronto—"I'm a salesman for Mann and Martel real estate and I need a place to stay"—four days later It would be hard to guess whether Ray believed he had obliterated his trail and achieved invisibility in Toronto—although he certainly walked the streets openly, shopped for pornography and drank "Molson's Canadian" night after night at a go-go bar named the Silver Dollar

For all his apparent confidence he wasted little time in preparing to change identity again and slip away overseas. By April 19—the day the FBI revealed that it knew Galt to be James Earl Ray and the day James Earl Ray knew himself to be a hunted man—he had already booked his round-trip, $345 BOAC flight to London for May 6 He had also, in obvious awareness of Canada's lax travel regulations, asked a ticket agency to get him a passport as Ramon George Sneyd—a transaction which can be accomplished with no more proof of birth and background

[illegible], the bolero, the [illegible] drank beer and talked to the local prostitutes. He slept with one, gave her 300 escudos (roughly $11) and seemed on the point of weeping when she showed him pictures of her fatherless children Then he flew back to England again and vanished for 11 days. He resurfaced again on May 28. But fate was now closing in; only 11 more days —eight of which he spent at the New Earls Court Hotel on seedy Penywern Road and three at the Pax Hotel in similarly seedy Pimlico—remained to him.

FBI men back in the U.S. were working their way through endless cabinets of passport applications in search of a picture of James Earl Ray Royal Canadian Mounted Policemen were engaged, at the FBI's request, in a similar search in Ottawa The RCMP found the photo of Ramon George Sneyd—after having gone through 200,000 documents—matched it with an earlier picture of Ray and sent the application off to Washington. The capital "S" and capital "G" with which Ray had signed Ramon George Sneyd exactly matched the capital "S" and capital "G" with which he had signed Eric Starvo Galt Ottawa placed a "stop order" on the Sneyd passport.

In London, as if in response to some extrasensory perception, fugitive Ray began to show signs of acute nervousness He renewed his quest for information about

Maria Irene Dos Santos, a prostitute, met Ray at the Texas Bar in Lisbon He gave her 300 escudos (about $11). She says, "I hope he's not in any big trouble."

Rhodesia. He went to a street call box, and out of the blue telephoned Ian Colvin, an editorial writer and African expert on the *Daily Telegraph,* and questioned him about mercenaries in Portuguese Africa. His agitation increased when he read the news of Robert Kennedy's assassination. He moved instantly from Earls Court to Pimlico and renewed his telephonic interrogation of Writer Colvin who finally—on being pressed—mentioned a resident of Brussels as one who could conceivably help him. Colvin promised to mail the man's address to the Pax Hotel. He did not.

Ray booked a flight to Brussels anyhow, appeared at London Airport at 11 o'clock in the morning on Saturday, June 8 and was placed gently in custody by minions of the queen. "Would you please," a smiling immigration officer asked him, "step into our office, Mr. Sneyd?" He did, although he was carrying a loaded snub-nosed .38 caliber revolver. Detective Superintendent Thomas Butler—famed nemesis

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